

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

Rejected communications will not be returned.

Volume XXXVI.....No. 163

AMUSEMENTS THIS EVENING.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE, Twenty-fourth street.—NO NAME.

OLYMPIC THEATRE, Broadway.—THE EMOTIONAL PLAY OF EAST LYNN.

GLOBE THEATRE, 725 Broadway.—THE GREAT DRAMA OF RACE AND RECK.

WOOD'S THEATRE, 25d st., between 4th and 5th ays.—THE MAN OF AMILUE.

WOOD'S THEATRE, Broadway, corner 5th and 6th ays.—Performances every afternoon and evening.—THREE BLIND MICE.

WALLACK'S THEATRE, Broadway and 13th street.—ROSEDALE.

NIBBLE'S GARDEN, Broadway.—PAUL CLIFFORD; OR, THE LOST HEIR.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, corner of 8th ay. and 5th st.—THE THREE HUNCHBACKS.

BOWERY THEATRE, Bowery.—POMPEY, SHERLOCK, THE COLLECTOR, &c.

MRS. F. B. CONWAY'S PARK THEATRE, Brooklyn.—ACROSS THE CONTINENT.

TORY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE, 201 Bowery.—VA. 51ST ENTERTAINMENT.

DR. KAHN'S ANATOMICAL MUSEUM, 745 Broadway.—SCIENCE AND ART.

WITH SUPPLEMENT

New York, Monday, June 12, 1871.

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TWO OF THE LEADERS OF THE COMMUNE.

MM. Beslay and Telsis, who acted during the

insurrection as delegate superintendents of

the Bank of France and the Post Office De-

partment, have been furnished with safe con-

ducts to leave France. Their fortunate escape

from death is due to the intervention of the

bank authorities.

THE CHINAMAN IN CALIFORNIA seems to

have become an object of more consideration

than has been usually extended to him hitherto.

The people there express the opinion just now

that the Coroner's jury who declared that a

Chinaman stoned to death by boys had come

to his death from causes unknown let their

prejudices run away with the truth just a little.

YESTERDAY DR. EWER delivered another

lecture on "The Evils Affecting American

Society," in which he referred to the dangerous

diseases which afflict the body politic, and

predicted an outbreak before long if reme-

dies were not immediately applied. There

was much truth in what the Doctor said; but

where are we to find a Hercules to clean our

Augean stables or an Asclepius to cure our

political leprosy?

DECREASE OF TAXES.—A comparative statement

of receipts of internal revenue for the

first ten months of the fiscal year ending June

30, 1870 and 1871, shows a decrease during

the present year of \$18,501,138. President

Grant says he hopes to effect a further

reduction of \$40,000,000 of internal revenue

taxes in the next fiscal year. Good news this

to taxpayers.

WEDDING THEM OUT.—The Fenton gripe

still continues in the Custom House. It has

ragged with considerable violence in the Naval

Office. The following prescription usually re-

moves the disorder and the patient at the

same time:—

CUSTOM HOUSE, }
NAVAL OFFICE, JUNE 11, 1871. }

—, Esq.:—

Your services as a clerk in this office will not be

required after this date.

Yours respectfully,

A. H. LAFLIN, Naval Officer.

"Golly, how he nicks 'em!" as the famous

old pop parrot used to say when its master

was killing rats.

A RED REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER of Paris

thinks that the result of the election in

the cities will check the tendency to

monarchism. If the cities elect moderate

republicans to the Assembly it will; if they

elect reds it will precipitate the restoration

of monarchical government. If, therefore, the

cities desire the republic maintained they will

reject extremists and choose conservatives

like Favre, Picard and Jules Simon, whose

moderation will be a guarantee against ex-

cesses in the name of liberty and democracy.

THE AMERICAN CONSUL in Manitoba (Winn-

ipeg Territory) was assaulted with a club by a

Canadian soldier recently, but escaped, and

going to his consulate pulled down the

American flag, which was flying in honor of

the Queen's birthday. The soldiers generally,

it is stated, have created a reign of terror in

the Territory. We advise them, however, to

avoid American Consuls on their raiding ex-

peditions, or else all the American flags in the

Territory will be torn down, even if the Queen

is having a dozen birthdays. We are not to be

insulted with impunity, if tearing down flags

will prevent

German Imperialism and What May Be Expected from It.

Now that France has freed herself from the Thuglike grasp of the Commune, and may once more be regarded as the mistress of her own destiny, it is important to ascertain how much of what we hear about "united Germany" has any solid basis in history or in fact. There is no subject of equal moment on which the public at large, in Europe as well as in this country, has more vague ideas. The German empire is spoken of even by the most intelligent class of newspaper readers as if no such condition of affairs had any real existence before the present time. Emperors of Germany are, indeed, occasionally mentioned, but rarely in any more definite language than if they were mere myths. It is the same strange forgetfulness of the past that causes "united Germany" to be regarded, if not as a new idea, at least as a new fact in the political history of Europe.

There are but few who bear in mind that, nowhere, save in China, has the imperial régime been more fully tested than in Germany, or that nowhere has the principle of political unity or centralization been more strikingly illustrated. But to still fewer does it occur that now, at this moment, far from being more united than she has been in the past, Germany is much less so than she has been at different long periods. In proof of this we need only say that, whereas for centuries not only all Germany, but large territories now belonging to other countries, were ruled by the one Emperor, there are now two Emperors in the heart of the Fatherland—one styled the Emperor of Austria, the other the Emperor of Germany.

Now, be it remembered that had it not been for the change produced by the First Napoleon the former would have been the rightful Emperor of Germany; for he sits on the throne of Austria in virtue of his descent from Francis II., who, in 1806, was forced to exchange the title of Emperor of Germany for that of Emperor of Austria. This was about the same as if the President of the United States were obliged to relinquish his present title for that of President of New Jersey, or as if her Majesty Queen Victoria had to exchange the title of Queen of Great Britain and Ireland for that of Queen of Yorkshire. Nor was this a change in title merely; the change in power and prerogatives was great in proportion; it was, in a word, the difference between reigning over the whole German empire, which comprised so many kingdoms, principalities and duchies, and reigning over a very small corner of it, hitherto the nominal sovereignty only of an archduke or archduchess.

The new condition of affairs, then, does not more than partly to restore that of 1806. At the beginning of that year Francis II. was still Emperor of all Germany, and his power was more universal and more cheerfully acknowledged by the various States of Germany than that of the Emperor William is at this moment. Yet at the close of the year he had ceased to exercise any jurisdiction over his former extensive empire beyond the narrow bounds of the former Duchy of Austria. Thus ended a line of German emperors extending from the time of Charlemagne (A. D. 800) to that of Francis II.—a period embracing more than half of the whole Christian era; in other words, Germany enjoyed the unity of imperialism for more than a thousand years; at the beginning of the present century she had had the advantage, if such it was, of having been ruled in turn by sixty-two kaisers or emperors. So much, then, for the new and incalculable benefit which we are told Count Bismarck and King William have conferred on all Germany in uniting so many of the German States and securing the imperial sceptre for the former, as a reward for his good fortune in having succeeded in crushing France, for the time being, with the largest, best disciplined, and best commanded, armies in the world.

The House of Hapsburg, which commenced to reign toward the close of the thirteenth century, is generally regarded as one of the most despotic dynasties that ever ruled anywhere over a spirited and brave people. No dynasty has more rigorously maintained the principle of "divine right." There are those still living who can bear emphatic testimony to the unrelenting oppressiveness of the Hapsburg rule, not only in Hungary and Italy, but in the heart of Germany. Yet the House of Hapsburg has been mild and indulgent, at least to its German subjects, compared to the House of Hohenstaufen, the House of Franconia or the House of Saxony. And, badly as each of those dynasties generally treated those subject to their rule, they treated the members of their own families still more cruelly if possible.

But most people seem to think that there could be nothing of this kind at the present day. Too much attention, we are told, is paid to education in Germany to render it possible that the people could be oppressed. Mr. Carlyle has done more than any other writer or thinker now living to create this impression both in England and America. "There is no danger of oppression," he says, "in a country whose people must send their children to school whether they will or not." But the worshiper of Frederick the Great and the enthusiastic admirer of everything German forgets that it is nothing new for the Germans to have force of this kind applied to them without being protected thereby from oppression. Ten centuries ago Charlemagne compelled all subjects, rich and poor, to send their children to the schools established in all parts of his dominions for that purpose, and none need expect preferment from him but in proportion as they made progress in the acquisition of knowledge. Although engaged in fifty-three campaigns, and universally regarded as a great general, he always took pains to impress upon his people that, after all, the arts of peace were of much greater importance than the arts of war; and he sought to illustrate the fact by example as well as by precept. Very different from the Emperor William, Charlemagne always sought the society of learned men, greatly preferring it, except while actually preparing for battle, to the society of more soldiers, however brave or skillful the latter were.

But there has been no other German Emperor like Charlemagne in this respect. Of the sixty-two emperors that have reigned since his time twenty-one have maintained that none below the rank of nobles needed any higher

learning than what enabled them to read their prayers, calculate the price per bushel of their corn and sign their names on the conscription list; twelve thought it sinful and dangerous to spend more than half a year at the dead languages; five thought that Latin might be learned by the nobles, but not Greek, whereas the common people might fairly be suspected of evil designs if they pretended to learn either Greek or Latin, &c. In short, of the whole large number of emperors, from the time of Charlemagne to that of the First Napoleon, not more than two or three proved themselves patrons of literature, science or the arts; scarcely more than that number were enlightened sovereigns or true friends of Germany.

Charles IV. was the only one of the emperors who voluntarily founded a literary institution of a respectable rank. To him Germany is indebted for the University of Prague; and, imitating his example, the Hapsburgs founded the Universities of Heidelberg and Vienna. No other great works can be traced to the emperors; the poorest of the petty princes, not to mention the kings, have done more for the development of the German intellect. Thus, for example, even the Emperor Charles IV. himself did not do as much for literature, science or the arts as the Duke of Saxe-Weimar, who was the patron and friend of Goethe, Schiller, Wieland, Herder and Lessing. Accordingly nearly all those great men, instead of mourning over the fall of the German empire, were glad that it had passed away. This is particularly true of Goethe, the German Shakespeare, who not only welcomed Napoleon to Germany as a conqueror, but was proud to wear the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor in token of his acquiescence in the doom of that empire which it is now so much the habit even in this republic to regard as a bulwark against all danger.

But if only very few emperors can be mentioned as having done any important service as such to Germany it is easy to point out several who caused much mischief to the Fatherland. Louis, the very first successor of Charlemagne, caused a bloody and desolating rebellion by dividing his dominions among his three sons. Charles the Bald was poisoned for being a tyrant, and Charles the Fat was deposed by his subjects for being a coward. Otto III., called the Red, was also poisoned; Henry IV., Otto IV., Frederick II. and Adolphus were each deposed because they were oppressors, imbeciles or cowards. It was Henry IV. whom the Pope caused to appear before him clothed in the hair shirt of a penitent, and also remained exposed in the courtyard bareheaded and barefooted for three days and three nights, at mid-winter, until his Holiness gave him permission to enter the house and resume his usual habit. Henry V. warred against his father until he robbed him of the imperial crown, although the old man threw himself on his knees before him, imploring his son with streaming eyes to have pity on his gray hairs.

But we can only mention one other fact, in this article, illustrative of the general character of German imperialism. After the death of Conrad IV., in 1223, the imperial crown was offered to the highest bidder, and Richard of Cornwall, brother of Henry III. of England, bought the prize, paying for it, according to the chronicles of the time, thirty-two wagons, each loaded with a hoghead of gold. This was by no means the only instance in which imperial Germany was bought and sold, while very closely "united;" but the unity was much more for the benefit of the purchaser than for that of the honest and industrious but rather credulous German people. We would fain hope that it may be different in the future, although we would not have our readers be too sanguine on the subject, at least.

The Magnetic Telegraph and Honors to Professor Morse.

No man among the many benefactors of mankind, since the time of Christ, or even before, has done more for the world than that venerable old gentleman, Professor Morse, whose statue was inaugurated on Saturday, and in whose honor the meeting was held in the evening at the Academy of Music. He, even, we suppose, did not foresee all the wonderful results of the magnetic telegraph when he first invented it. He realized, no doubt, in his own mind, something of its power and usefulness; but who would have thought that in a quarter of a century the earth would have been nearly girdled and the civilized world covered over with the lightning-speaking wire? Who would have supposed that thousands of miles of ocean would be no obstacle to instantaneous conversation between people of different continents? The progress of telegraph development is the most astonishing fact in the history of mankind. Well might Mr. Morse say in his speech at the Academy:—"Little did that young friend, twenty-seven years ago (and whose presence here to-night I most cordially greet), in the artless innocence of a devout heart, dream of the far-reaching effect of that first telegram which she indited upon him who transmitted it." Yes, little did any one dream of the wonders it has accomplished. But we shall see greater wonders yet. The telegraph, in the hands of the Christian nations, is destined to revolutionize the ideas of the world, to extend civilization and pure religion to the uttermost parts of it, and to bring about the brotherhood of all the families of mankind. Long after the statue erected to Professor Morse shall have crumbled to dust his name will live in history and in the grateful memory of the human race.

PREPARING FOR ITALIAN OPERA.—We understand Mr. Max Strakosch, and Mr. Jarrett, the agent of Miss Nilsson, will leave New York for Europe on Wednesday, for the purpose of completing arrangements for Italian opera next fall and winter. Mr. Strakosch has already engaged Mons. Capoul, one of the finest tenors in Europe, and Mons. Jarrett, the eminent basso, from the Italians, Paris. Signor Brignoli and Miss Cary have been re-engaged. Mr. Strakosch intends to get another first class prima donna, as well as other artists, besides new and extensive wardrobes. With all these preparations, and Miss Nilsson as the bright, particular star, there is no doubt that we shall have opera on a scale rarely equalled either in this country or in Europe.

Cheney and Tyng.

At the rate at which some of the bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church are pressing the discipline and constitution of their Church, they are likely to bring into the forefront of the battle and to make martyrs of men who otherwise would tread their weary round of clerical duty from year to year unknown, unhonored and unsung, save by the comparative few who wait on their respective ministry. Had Messrs. Stubbs and Boggs, of New Jersey—two memorable names henceforth in ecclesiastical history—quietly allowed the Rev. S. H. Tyng, Jr., to preach his solitary sermon in the Methodist church in New Brunswick instead of bringing him into such notoriety as he did at the time he would not have been honored as he is as the champion of "Low Church" Episcopacy in the United States, and the lines between the "high" and "low" schools would not have been drawn so tightly as they are to-day. That trial was a misfortune, not to the Protestant Episcopal Church only, but to others also; for it opened the way whereby clergymen of smaller calibre and less merit might attain to notoriety. It takes some men a lifetime to reach such eminence in the Church as Mr. Tyng, of this city, and Mr. Cheney, of Chicago, have attained by Episcopal opposition. And what does it all amount to? There was no vital interest of Church affected in either case. At the most Mr. Tyng was simply discourteous, while his accusers were ridiculous, and Mr. Cheney has been ecclesiastically disobedient, though scripturally and conscientiously right. The two ministers have the sympathy of the public with them, and Bishop Whitehouse and other bishops of the Protestant Episcopal Church will find themselves kicking against a rock when they attempt to oppose public opinion and public sympathy in this matter. As the great mass of churchmen understand the ministerial commission it does not confine any clergyman to any particular church and parish, and they are thus retained only by a mutual agreement to that effect, which may be cancelled at any time upon proper and sufficient notice. And the discipline of the Church should be made to conform to this general understanding, rather than that ministers should be punished for laying off a yoke which they feel burdens their conscience.

Mr. Cheney's crime is the omission from the Liturgy of a word which should never have been introduced there; for no matter how ecclesiastical may turn and twist and stretch and contract the word "regeneration," no sane man in this age believes that water has any power whatever to take away sin or to regenerate a human soul. And to punish and depose a minister of the Gospel for believing this, in accordance with his own experience and the Word of God, is the very acme of folly and madness. Mr. Cheney stands higher to-day in the esteem of the general Church than he ever did before, and his notoriety has been forced upon him by the obtuseness of his superiors in the Church. Tyng, in the East, and Cheney, in the West, will henceforth be the great champions, as they are the quasi martyrs, of Low Churchism in America. It was natural, therefore, that Mr. Tyng should be called, and should be ready also, to back up his Western brother, and to occupy the latter's pulpit, as he did a week ago, to the great delight and edification, as the telegraph reported, of an immense audience. There was a rumor in this city yesterday that for this breach of ecclesiastical decorum Mr. Tyng was to be again called to the bar of judgment, and that the Episcopal summons would be read by him at his morning service yesterday. But, after proper inquiry, it was ascertained by our reporters that no such action had been taken and none such is anticipated. And for the peace and quiet of the Church we hope it will be allowed to pass unnoticed. We believe the Bishop of this diocese is too sensible a man to volunteer a prosecution in this case, or, indeed, to notice it unless compelled to do so by courtesy to his Episcopal brethren or his duty to the Church. The more we have of such trials the more aspirants we shall have also for ecclesiastical martyrdom. We say let them alone, so long as they are quietly doing the work of the Lord, even though it be not exactly after the orthodox fashion, as we may conceive. "Master," said the Disciples to Jesus, "we saw one casting out devils in Thy name, and we forbade him, because he followeth not us." But the reply of Jesus was memorable, and it is one which should be remembered by every one of us when we are inclined to press our peculiar Church discipline against any brother:—"Forbid him not; for he that is not against us is on our part." There can be no question, we presume, that both Mr. Tyng and Mr. Cheney are on the Lord's side and "casting out devils" in His name, albeit they do not follow as closely as perhaps they might in the path marked out by the ritual of the Protestant Episcopal Church of America. There are plenty of devils among us to be cast out—thousands of souls to be saved from "going down to the pit"—and no man should be hindered who is earnestly and faithfully seeking to do this work and to build up the kingdom of Christ in the earth.

A New Political Sensation.

While but two Southern papers of any note—the Lynchburg Virginian and the Memphis Appeal—have thus far protested against the new democratic departure, such staunch Southern democratic organs as the Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser are coming out earnestly in its favor and deprecating the taking of the utterances of Jeff Davis as the sentiment of the South. On the latter point the Advertiser declares that it "does not believe that Mr. Davis' remarks affected the pre-conceived opinions and determinations of fifty persons in the entire South." The Advertiser concludes an elaborate editorial on the subject as follows:—

Now in all seriousness we desire to say that there is no reason to doubt that just as Tennessee has already done the other Southern States, without exception in their turn, will make "another rebellion" by heartily joining the Ohio and Pennsylvania democracy on their platform. This is "another rebellion" of an altogether different character from that attributed by the Northern radicals to be in contemplation by the Southern democratic leaders. Whether Jeff Davis' remarks have or have not affected the opinions of people in the South, it is pretty certain that they have had a very decided effect in the North in encouraging the

republicans at a moment when their spirits were drooping.

The Memphis Avalanche so strongly accepts the new situation as to pronounce Valandigham "an eleven hour man," and avers that Tennessee accepted the situation when John C. Brown (Governor elect) was elected Governor. On assuming his duties as President of the Constitutional Convention, long before the gubernatorial Convention which nominated him, Governor Brown said:—

We cannot, we must not be unmindful of the great changes that have impressed themselves upon our history. Let us accept the situation and seek not to alter circumstances which have passed beyond our control.

The fact that the Southern papers are beginning to claim priority in getting up the new departure is both amusing and novel. It may be regarded as a new sensation in politics as well as a new departure from the democratic creed.

The Emperors of Russia and Germany—What Does Their Conference Mean?

The Czar and the Kaiser—the Kaiser par excellence, not he with the tottering crown of Hapsburg—have met and talked things over. What they had to say to each other was not for everybody's ear, we may be sure of that. They retired within the inmost recesses of privacy, out of all hearing; not even Bismarck, the great bearer of State secrets was there. The Czar two days in Berlin, and frequently closeted with the Kaiser, surely this must mean something. Bismarck could not enter; but we, by taking the dramatist's license have a peep into the council chamber where the two mighty autocrats of Europe are engaged in private conversation.

Would the two monarchs be apt to play the hypocrite, to talk much and say nothing; use words, as the French Machiavelli said, to conceal their thoughts? We think not. They are too sincere friends for that. Old Emperor William is beyond such political trickery. At his age, too—threescore and ten—not he! As for the Emperor Alexander, birth and education have made him a despot, but he is no hypocrite. So we suppose they would both throw off the restraint of official life, discard all conventional cant, all nonsense, and fall to business. The Kaiser, to begin with, would probably allude to the many glorious victories vouchsafed upon his House by the grace of God. "Ah," he would say, "God has done all; He has delivered these impious Frenchmen to our sword; but Bismarck and Moltke have done well, too. To you, my imperial nephew, we owe much. You have maintained a benevolent neutrality; you have not only kept aloof, but you have kept Austria from meddling with us, which she had a strong desire to do. Thanks to you for that!" "You owe me no thanks, Uncle William. I have kept Austria at a respectful distance; but have not you and Bismarck done me a good turn in the London Conference? You say Bismarck has done well; so has my old servant, Gortchakoff. Pen and ink have achieved a great victory for Russia; none the less great for its being bloodless."

"What do you think about this Communist canaille, Nephew Alexander? I call them canaille, although by the grace of God they have done good work for us; they have delivered France bound hand and foot into our hands. What our boys in spiked helmets spared they have destroyed." "Ah! but you forget, Uncle William, this Communist rabble may turn against us. I am only glad that the Thiers government leads them such a bloody dance. Talk about our executions in Poland, why they are nothing to it. But we must look at home, too. Communism may infect our own cities. We must hunt down this dangerous element, coûte que coûte. (Assenting grunt of the Kaiser, accompanied by clenching of fists.) By the way, uncle, we will give Old Thiers a republic a chance. Thiers' republic is, after all, but a republic in name, and will sooner or later drift into monarchy. Now, I don't know but I would like to see that confounded humbug, Napoleon, back on the throne of France. I think that would be the best thing for all of us; wouldn't it, uncle?" "It would, nephew; it would." "Ah, but, uncle, a Holy Alliance would be better still. Pity that we are only two to that! Austria is lost to us. In fact, I hate Austria. She always thwarted my little plans in the East. Austria is getting too liberal—coquetting with the Poles. Our Polish provinces are our weak points. We must watch Austria. Besides, Austria, France and perhaps England, may make common cause against either or both of us." "You are right, nephew. As soon as France will feel her legs again—monarchy or republic—she will be eager to avenge Sedan and reassert her supremacy in the East. Austria has not forgotten Sadowa. England may wake up to a sense of her humiliation, and Turkey, too, whom you are now trying to bamboozle, may find you out. We must combine, Nephew Alexander; we must combine; alliance, offensive and defensive—nothing short of that." "Yes, Uncle William," replied the Czar, "alliance, offensive and defensive. Our servants, Bismarck and Gortchakoff, will arrange the details."

This is the most likely version we can give of the secret conference between the two mighty potentates, and who knows but future events may prove that our account of it is in the main correct?

THE PARIS PRESS expects that a strong effort will be made by the Bonapartists for the success of their party in the coming supplementary elections. One paper reports that the Prince Imperial, not Prince Napoleon, will be put forward as a candidate for the Assembly. Absurd as this statement may appear, it may be true. The father of the Prince is fond of sensations, and may consent to the candidature of his son with a view to obtaining a direct decision from the people concerning the chances of his dynasty. There is nothing in the French laws, so far as we are aware, to render the boy ineligible; but, of course, there is no probability of his taking his seat if elected—that is, if he is a candidate.

Yesterday's Sermons.

The sermon delivered by Dr. Ormiston on yesterday on the "blessedness of those who die in the Lord" was very interesting, even though it contained no particularly new ideas. We agree with the preacher that "it is not a healthy thing to be always longing for death;" but we believe that there would be more virtue and religion in our midst if people devoted more thought to their inevitable end. Americans do not think of death to any extent; they are too busy with worldly affairs. If you remind them that the end must come, they will tell you that when they get old will be time enough to contemplate the coming of the dread monarch; and they never know when they are old. In fact, if there is one subject which we, as a people, dislike thinking of it is this. Prince Kaunitz himself never felt a more decided aversion to it than we do. Not long ago, venturing to introduce it to an acquaintance, a gentleman not far from sixty years of age, he stopped us with "Let's change the subject; it will do for old men." Now, no matter how pious one may be, the contemplation of death is exceedingly melancholy, and we are not in favor of everybody keeping a photograph of the Reaper in his pocket. Nevertheless it would make us better men and women and incline our hearts to preparation for the great hereafter if we were now and then to put him before us and think that sooner or later we shall be numbered among his victims.

Dr. Heworth's discourse was notable on account of its comparing Christ with Socrates and Plato. What would have been ridiculous egotism in the philosophers was the simple, modest assertion of a fact by the Saviour. Yesterday being the anniversary of the establishment of the American Free Church, Rev. Mr. Smyth reviewed the progress of the church during the year, showing that it had gained ground, and complimenting the press for the aid and encouragement it had given him. In conclusion he remarked that "a favorable gale has set in which seems to promise prosperity." We are very glad to learn that the church has succeeded in raising the wind. Rev. Mr. Silcock preached on the precious blood of Christ, and Rev. Stephen H. Tyng, Jr., explained to his congregation what it lacks. Father O'Farrell delivered an interesting sermon on the devotion of the primitive Christians to the Eucharist, holding it up as an example to Christians of the present day.

In Brooklyn Dr. Scudder preached on the subject of peace, illustrating his argument with several anecdotes proving that kind words turneth away wrath. Rev. Mr. Pomeroy was eloquent in denunciation of prevarication and "white lies." It is very proper to denounce "white lies;" but we hope, for the sake of humanity, that all that are told daily will never be exposed. Thackeray once asked what would become of the world if it was found out; and, really, the question is a difficult one to answer. Mr. Beecher's discourse touched lightly on everything, beginning with pain as an instructor and ending with universal happiness. In a sermon on the various phases of apostasy Dr. Newman, at Washington, expressed the opinion that hell must be a particularly disagreeable place to a backslider who has tasted of the water of life. At West Point President Grant and a few other celebrities listened to a sensible sermon preached by Dr. Sunderland. Altogether the religious market was well supplied on yesterday, and we hope that those who purchased thereat were numerous.

Ferris—Montgomery—Glanes.

The Methodist, Episcopal and Reformed Churches claim the services of the three eminent divines whose names are herewith associated. The Rev. W. H. Ferris, D. D., lately Presiding Elder of the New York district, New York Conference, and successor to Rev. John E. Cookman in the pastorate of Bedford street Methodist Episcopal church, is a man of intensely strong passions of love or hate. His piety stands unquestioned before the Church, but he is apt to set his standard of Christian perfection so high that very few persons can measure up to it. Nevertheless, the aim and end of his pulpit and social ministrations is to elevate his Church and people up to what he considers the true gospel standard of men in Christ Jesus. The Doctor's rigorous demand for purity of heart and purity of life in the Church may not suit a great many, but his sincerity and earnest faith in the doctrines of Christianity must command the heartiest approval of every man. He is a man of very positive character, intensely radical in everything, and in nothing, perhaps, more so than in his hatred of Romanism. It may be remembered that he was the leader in the interesting discussions of the Methodist Preachers' Association, some time ago, on "Sectarian Appropriations" and "Dancing," which he and others so heartily condemned. "Look well to your facts" is a motto which the Doctor always